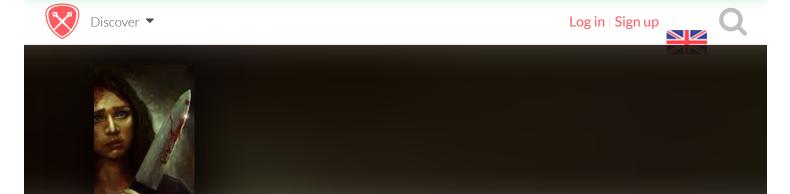
05/08/2020 The hour of death?



## The hour of death?













## Chapter 1 by ChilledVodka

An unexpected silhouette stealthily pierced its sword several times into my chest, painting my once ivory dress to a deep hue of crimson. The excruciating agony forced me to let out a scream and clutch the stabbed region to ease the pain. As I tried to move I could feel fresh stabs of pain which slowly drained my energy. My vision began to blur and soon darkened to oblivion. All I wanted to do right now was to fall into a deep slumber that would take me away to a peaceful and serene place. I was ready to give up this war of life and death, but then I remembered something...

## Chapter 2 by AshleyLawson



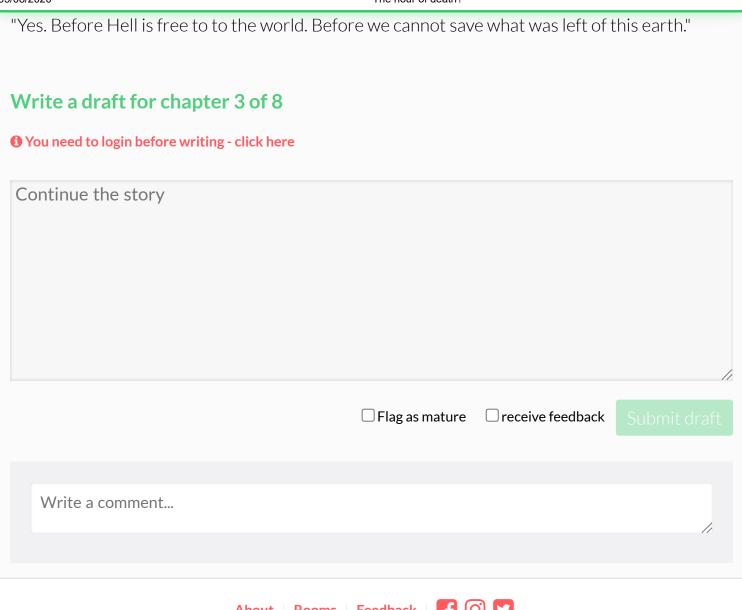
I remembered Blaine. I remembered Us. I couldn't leave this world yet. I remembered how lost we were. How he found me. I couldn't run anymore. I got to my feet. I pulled my sword. I could feel the blood running down my chest. I could feel myself healing. I was getting stronger by the second. I summon all the loric energy from the room. I rise into the air. Raising my sword over my head, I fall to the ground. I fall to Lucifer. I shove my sword into his chest and spin it. He falls to the ground and I with him. I yank my sword out of him. I did it. I have killed the Greater

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